

Suffocation, Suspended In Tribulation

Reality suspends my present life.
Curious thoughts, I confront my mortality.
Uncertain to the laws of the unknown.
I have no fear in facing trials of the mind one by one.
Sifting through ossuaries of creation.
Looking for a worth, is existence pointless?
Perceptive to the truth, I never may return.
Resistance falling short, I sever all my ties one by one.
Vanish into the unseen origins of infinity.
A pleasant swim in the seas of dormant ecstasy.
A state of being I could spend with all of eternity.
Suspended above the remains of what I used to be.
I can see things not capable of imagining.
The explanation of my mind has progressed me endlessly.
Things that once were illusions have become reality.
I perceive now what was never clear to me.
Unwelcomed kind.
No way to overcome, I'm disadvantaged prey.
My way back has been erased.
Torn from my bliss.
No longer bound in flesh, a dismembered soul.
Helpless to what I can't see.
Unwelcomed kind.
No way to overcome, a disembodied soul.
My way back has been erased.
I must focus on what I can't see.
Things done to me, I cannot explain.
Falling further from myself.
To give in would end all my pain.
Subconscious misery placed unto me.
Is their meaning to this life?
To break away transparent light.
The end is clearer.
Pass through the mirror.
I fade into the sky.
Hanging in the balance.
Drowning in the afterlife.